

Tears Dry

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Category: Digimon
Language: English
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2000-06-16 08:00:00
Updated: 2000-06-16 08:00:00
Packaged: 2016-04-27 19:21:33
Rating: T
Chapters: 1
Words: 409
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: The sequel poem to "It Hurts to Hurt You". Jyou's reply to Koushiro's letter...

Tears Dry

> <meta name="Author"> I'm glad you don't love me Author's notes:
Okay, if you haven't read "It hurts to hurt you", I suggest you read
it now, 'cause if you don't you won't understand what's going on in
this thangy. And this time, I *wasn't* inspired by corn flakes. I was
inspired by shreddies and green tea.... So there. ^_^
>

In the still silence of midnight, Jyou stared at the computer screen,
tears welling up in his eyes as he read over the letter from
Koushiro. I should have known, he thought bitterly as the scene from
the past couple of days played over in his mind. Someone like him
could never love someone like me.

> He gnawed his lip for a moment, trying to think of a reply. Then,
slowly, it came to him. A smile, a mixture of sadness and happiness
spread across his face as he clicked 'reply' and began to type.

Koushiro,

I knew, somehow I knew,
>That you could never love me.
It was a wasted hope,
>A broken dream,
To think that you'd ever be mine.

Tears fall, but they dry.
>Wounds take longer to heal.
I'm in pain,
>The wound stings,
Blood spilling out onto the ground.
>Father Time, have mercy,
For time will heal this wound.
>A scar over my heart,
Dried tears on my cheeks,
>I'll go on,
Living on friendship.

It hurts, but I expected it,
>That lessens the pain.
Don't hurt over this,

>It's not as bad
As I make it to be.

Love is a river,
>And eventually it will dry.
But friendship is light,
>Everlasting. <p>

Love for a year?
>Friends for eternity?
Though it hurts,
>It makes me glad you don't love me. <p>

Tears fall, but they dry.
>Wounds take longer to heal.
I'm in pain,
>The wound stings,
Blood spilling out onto the ground.
>Father Time, have mercy,
For time will heal this wound.
>A scar over my heart,
Dried tears on my cheeks,
>I'll go on,
Living on friendship.

To have someone like you
>As a friend is to be free
Of sadness....
>It makes me glad you don't love me. <p>

-Jyou

"Don't worry about it, Koushiro," Jyou murmured as he wiped the tears from his eyes and clicked 'send'. "With your friendship, the wound won't take long to heal."
> <p>

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